

FOR MANN'S SWEET HED PIMATE

Revival of Bandeaux to Adorn the Faces of the Belles of '94.

THE FASCINATING BEAU CATCHER DOOMED

The New Style Will Be Severe and Trying to Many Faces, but the Edict Has Gone Forth—Knickerbockers for Women Cyclers—Fashion of the Day.

The time has come for laying aside the curling tongs and bidding a long farewell to the waving pins. Curl papers will no longer make night hideous, and damp days will no longer be dreaded by womanhood.

For hair is long—longer, in fact, than it has been for a long time. It is to be worn with a straightness and a flatness that may cause the price of bandoline to mount upward, for has not the fashion editor of the New York World, from the top of his tower proclaimed the fact that the bandeau has returned?

To know what the bandeau is it is necessary only to find a daguerotype of one's mother, taken when she was a blooming young woman. However dimmed and faded the portrait may be, the bandeau will be plain. The hair will be parted with mathematical exactness in the center. There will be no suspicion of wave or curl to it, but even in the old-fashioned picture it will seem to shine as the result of many patient washings and to be flat upon the forehead with a flatness that a cyclone could not disturb.

The bandeau is brought down from the middle of the brow, so that it touches the outer corner of the eyebrow, hides most of the forehead, a portion of the cheek and all but the lower lip of the ear. It must be trained to cling to the face with a closeness that no rude wind or other force can disturb, for a bandeau in a ruffled condition is, of all hopelessly incongruous affairs, the worst.

In the old days it was the custom of the bandeaued belles to gather their locks, after they had been carefully brought to the back of the head, in a big web, which they confined in a net. This chignon is a feature of the old style which is provisionally omitted from the revival. The belle of '94 will gather her locks into a knot, wherever it is most becoming to her—on the top of her head, at the back or at the nape of her neck.

The fashion is already well under way in Paris. The Paris Illustrated weeklies are showing beautiful young women and plain young women, not to mention middle-aged and old women, all going about with their hair neatly plaited down in bandeau.

There are certain styles of countenance which can stand this severe fashion, just as there are some women who are distinguished by their gingham wrappers. A pale, clear complexion, dark hair and cameo-like features make a face admirably adapted to the bandeau. A rosy complexion, a saucy, insignificant nose and ungovernable locks of brown or yellow are a combination in which the bandeau would prove extremely trying. As for all the victims of plainness, homeliness, ugliness, fatness, scrawiness and the rest—the imagination hesitates to think what they will all resemble when the bandeau has really arrived.

It is said that in France and England the feminine portion of the population has given itself up body and soul to cycling, and it begins to look as though the American women were not to be outdone in enthusiasm for it.

At first American cycling women put on any old clothes they happened to have when they went out for a turn, thinking the only necessities were that they should have on something that wouldn't be spoiled and that was loose and comfortable, says the New York Sun. But now that they have awakened to the fact that something more is needed, the perfect costume has been evolved.

The keynote is knickerbockers, and as many harmonies may be sounded as individual taste may suggest. One of the most perfectly sensible and comfortable, as well as prettiest, suits has been designed by an artist and a woman employed by one of the large dry goods houses, and it has been adopted as their special cycling costume. It consists of knickerbockers just below the knee, over which is a skirt a trifle shorter than the knickerbockers and having full bell-shaped back. It fastens in the seam of the front, so that no opening is visible. So that it may not pull apart from the belt it is fastened to it by means of little tabs underneath. As most women feel uncomfortable about appearing in trousers, especially in the city, this skirt is quite an advantage. It is made of material that will, using only the knickerbockers.

The jacket is short, ending in a belt that fits under the narrow sleeves and fastens with a buckle in front. Any kind of a shirt or blouse can be worn with this. The silk ones are prettiest, but a woman who does not absorb the perspiration, leaving one less sensitive to the air when the exertion of motion is over. The sleeves of the jacket are very just below the elbow, so that the arm is as free as possible. Long gloves are, of course, a necessity.

Long cloth leggings to match the suit come up to meet the knickerbockers. When the weather is too warm for these, low shoes are the best things to wear, as with boots the muscles of the instep do not have free play, and often become uncomfortable if long rides are taken.

Another costume has a long, tight-fitting double-breasted coat, the skirt of which is full and comes down to the knees. This style will hardly become popular, however, as a garment should be worn to make such a corset fit well. The skirt is made of a material that will absorb the perspiration, leaving one less sensitive to the air when the exertion of motion is over. The sleeves of the jacket are very just below the elbow, so that the arm is as free as possible. Long gloves are, of course, a necessity.

After the first struggle of venturing forth in bloomers is over, many women prefer to do without even the short skirt. As a result the difference in appearance is very slight. The bloomers can be made so full that at a short distance it is impossible to tell them from a skirt. A short jacket, a very jaunty, worn over a pretty waist, and a coat coming very full just over the hips seems a favorite style. A short, tight-fitting jacket of any material, but storm serge, chevot and flannel are the most serviceable. Soft hats and caps of every description are brought into play, but the sailor hat has an advantage in shading the eyes.

A girl who works most about panned in frigidly and fairly bristling with suspicion, if she would escape it, I've just been to the Salvation Army's new reciting home, and Mrs. Ballington Booth was telling how girls who are to go out as compassers, who are typewriters and stenographers have to wage continual warfare to preserve their honor. It disgusts me, I tell you," said Nancy, breaking off a thread.

"Oh, I believe in Mrs. Booth and all the other rescuers, of course. In fact, one almost believes she is stating a universal truth when she speaks, she is lovely, and has such a sympathetic, earnest, impulsive way. But she forgets that she hears only the stories of the few women who have had to fight, and never those of the many who have met with courtesy and consideration at every point. I suppose it's natural for women who are constantly hearing sad stories to think of the universe as peopled with roaring lions of men who go about seeking whom they may devour, and trembling little lambs of women. But I know it isn't so, because I know so many of the charmed kind of girls."

"I'll tell you what I think," graciously volunteered Nancy. "I think that a woman who is expecting insult will get it as surely as she lives. It isn't necessary to justify it. It's quite enough to go about looking for the ravens wolves. But a girl who is so sure of herself that she never occurs to her to place herself in the position of a devourable lamb will find few wolves. If every girl who goes into an office, a factory, a store, a bank, a school, that she and shoulder are as wide as separated as the north is from the south, that view of herself would impress itself upon the minds of the men. Priscilla, my solemn opinion that a business man is generally too much occupied with his own affairs to begin even a flirtation with his employer or the girl who wants to sell him copies of General Grant's Life."

"That's what I think," agreed Priscilla. "Not one woman of all the ones I know has ever been truly treated in any business transactions she has had with men. Not one of them ever expected to be and that's the secret of it all. A man's extremely apt to take a woman's own valuation of herself, after all."

The shops are filled with so-called duck suits, costing from a few dollars upwards, some with little linen in them, others very fine, pointed or broadened with silk, all cut after one plan, with a jacket and skirt to wear with a vest or shirt-waist. Of course tailors delight in making these jackets and waists, as such garments are their specialty, says Harper's Bazar; yet at Redfern's one sees the simplest gowns of white linen duck, not unlike fine glossy shooting, made of the touch in the sultriest hour. The linen waist slopes in a V from the shoulders to be gathered in front and back to a wide belt of blue dangleware striped with white braid. The V space is filled in with a shield of the blue twilled cotton striped with cross rows of white braid, and there is a broad sailor collar of the deep blue bordered with rows of white braid. The sleeve, all in one piece, of white linen, is very wide at the top, and stitched below the elbow in longwise tucks to make it fit closely in a blue dangleware cut trimmed with rows of white linen braid. The skirt, nearly four yards wide, is gathered to the waist with silk belting, and is trimmed at the foot with a four-inch band of the dark dangleware with three or four rows of dark blue braid above it.

The real old maid is like any other woman. She has faults necessarily, though not those commonly conceived of. She is often plump, pretty, amiable, interesting, intellectual, cultured, warm-hearted, benevolent, and has ardent friends of both sexes. These constantly wonder why she has not married, for they feel that she must have had many opportunities. Some of them may know why; she may have made them her confidants. She usually has a sentimental, romantic, frequently a sad and pathetic past, of which she does not speak, unless in the sacredness of intimacy, says the Ladies' Home Journal. She is not dissatisfied, querulous nor envious. On the contrary, she is the most singularly content, patient and serene—more so than many wives who have household duties and domestic cares to tire and trouble them. As is often thought, she should have been married, judging from externals in a cursory way. But who can tell? Only she is capable of determining, and she has already determined. It is an impertinence for others to discuss the matter. Every woman who has reached the age of matrimony has had her moments of regret, but a pennyworth would be an irremediable ailment. Why should not a million-dollar fortune be gained by a girl who has a white chignon, and a neat and simple style should be paramount in dress. She owns and edits a small popular paper, on which she does a great deal of the work. Her 4-year-old boy, who is said to measure over a foot for every year, is her constant companion.

In some foreign hotels it is now the custom to place a box of toilet powder on a table in the guests' chambers, with a notice that if it is open it is to be considered as charged in the bill. Here is a great chance for some enterprising penny-in-the-slot manufacturer. A woman may not want to buy a box of powder, but she will buy a tin of tooth powder, and a pennyworth would be an irremediable ailment. Why should not a million-dollar fortune be gained by a girl who has a white chignon, and a neat and simple style should be paramount in dress. She owns and edits a small popular paper, on which she does a great deal of the work. Her 4-year-old boy, who is said to measure over a foot for every year, is her constant companion.

It is a stupid, as well as a heinous mistake, that women who remain single do so for necessity. Almost any woman, as a husband if she is so minded, as daily conversation attests. When we see the multitude of wives who have no visible means of support, indeed, her gowns being not only worth gowns but masterpieces of that master's art and skill. A white silk bangle, a white chignon, and a neat and simple style should be paramount in dress. She owns and edits a small popular paper, on which she does a great deal of the work. Her 4-year-old boy, who is said to measure over a foot for every year, is her constant companion.

It is now an open fact that feet are growing larger in consequence of the outdoor life led by so many girls of the period. The tiny slipper once so raved about in poetry and prose, and which was regarded as a sort of antediluvian relic, dating from a time when feet were practically unused, has been replaced by a shoe to active exercise as a lap dog. The heavy tread of the beetle-crushing foot will be heard in the land, lamenting the evidence of which, even ultra-ultra-moderns will have to confess to five, six or seven as their size. With little hysterical giggles and larger and larger feet, they are making their feet have grown since they took to lawn tennis, physical culture and walking tours, and they can console themselves with the reflection that the same young women have the same tale to tell. How long, think you, will the high French heel continue in favor, and how long will it be on their feet? It is a form of torture, all said and done, if anything like good will be attempted, that clump under the middle of the sole just prior to slanting and crushing the toes into a corner. This last winter expatiating on the good results they have felt from the physical culture class and from regular daily walks.

Can any one still prate of the good old times after the following incident in society at the sixteenth century book entitled, "The Accomplished Lady's Rich Closet, or Ingenious Gentleman's Delightful Companion." A gentleman, being at table, must observe to keep her body straight and not lean by any means with her elbows, nor by any aversive gesture discover a voracious appetite; talk not when you have meat in your mouth, and do not smack like a pig, and when she is at the table, she must bring the tears stand in your eyes, which is as unseemly as the gentleman who pretended to have a little stomach as she had a mouth, and therefore would not swallow her peas by spoonful, but took them one by one and cut them in two before she could eat them. It is very unseemly to drink so large a draught that your breath is almost gone and you are forced to blow strongly to recover yourself."

Old-time Washingtonians have been delighted of late to have among them a woman who was once the central figure in society at the capital. Then she was known as "pretty Betty Bliss." Before that she had been Betty Taylor, and before that she had been old Zachary Taylor that she presided at the white house in place of her invalid mother. Her father had a great objection to army

officers as husbands for his daughters, but with what seemed to him the perversity of the female mind all of them married military men. The oldest became the first wife of Jefferson Davis, though it was seven long years before General Taylor gave his consent. The young bride, within a year after her marriage and her father's sorrow probably made the way easier for Miss Betty, who was at that time a young Colonel Bliss. It was the husband who died this time, and then the hopes of scores of old suitors revived. The fascinating young widow finally selected Philip Pendleton Dandridge of Winchester, Va. Though her home was almost a perpetual battleground during the war, and though her brother-in-law was at the head of the confederacy, "pretty Betty Bliss" was never molested by Federal troops. Mrs. Dandridge has been living quietly in Virginia and is still a charming woman.

For a man's birth look to his linen and finger nails, and observe the infections of his voice. For his tastes, study the color of his ties, the pattern and hang of his trousers, his cravat and his cuffs. For his propensities walk round and look carefully at the back of his head, and remember, girls, never to allow the back of his neck bulges over a little over his collar. If you ever a successful man see that he has a neat foot; he will move quicker, get over obstacles faster than you, and walk with his own toes and trips up other folks with 'em, too. For his breeding talk sentiment to him when he is starting and him to carry a handkerchief down a public street when you've just had a row. Test his temper tell him his nose is a little out of place, and say you are going to trim his hair grow—and if that won't fetch him nothing will.

A pen portrait from a foreign correspondent of a typical Argentine girl presents a very charming picture. In the bloom of youth, and naturally as well, she is fully developed at 15, she is beautiful to look upon, with her erect and splendidly proportioned figure, perfect oval face, hair as dark as night and lustrous eyes shaded with long, curling lashes. A tinge of European blood gives her cheeks the daily pink of a young rose. And as her full red lips part in a smile over teeth of that pearly perfection rarely seen she is a fascinating object of sensuous beauty. To complete the enchanting picture she must be seen in a clinging material made in the latest Parisian styles, with here and there a gleam of diamonds, and a coquettish hat to frame her face. A woman in the Argentine is passionate of her peculiar nature, and yet a child with all the vivacity of youth. She captivates with her beauty, but in mind and soul there is something wanting which physical perfection does not satisfy, and the charm is soon gone for at 25, when the American girl is just at her best, the Argentine girl is passing, growing corpulent and coarse very rapidly as she approaches middle age. Her habits are indolent, and she is addicted to the use of rouge and powder, which she uses to her original complexion is entirely concealed.

Mrs. Eva M. Blackman of Leavenworth, Kan., is the first woman police commissioner on record, and in the language of the Grasshopper state, "she makes things hum." The papers have been full of tales about her prowess in cutting off official heads, firing old hachelors, and investigating the police force, making the police force doff their hats to her and driving a variety troupe out of town. She also inaugurated a code of whistle signals by which she is kept in constant communication. Formerly an officer could never be found when wanted, but thanks to Mrs. Blackman, a schedule is now in effect by which the whereabouts of every man is known at all times. She has succeeded in getting separate quarters for women prisoners, has secured sanitary and ardent friends of both sexes. She has had the jail cleaned and cleared of vermin. Mrs. Blackman is 27 years old, small of stature and believes in comfort and neat style should be paramount in dress. She owns and edits a small popular paper, on which she does a great deal of the work. Her 4-year-old boy, who is said to measure over a foot for every year, is her constant companion.

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who have received special permission from the German government to enter the University of Göttingen with the same privileges enjoyed by men.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe at 75 is vigorous and in the full possession of all her faculties. She is the only woman in the world who has been a noted woman in public life in New England, and next to Margaret Fuller she has received probably more than any other woman there the title of "pioneer." Spain has only two women lawyers, Manuella y Pardo of Madrid. She is a remarkably handsome young woman, an American by birth, and a native of Chicago, where her portrait hung in the Spanish exhibit in the Woman's building. The permit allowing her to practice in the Spanish courts hung near by.

Amethyst colored moire made up with white lace hat, makes a very stylish gown. Delicate hued poplin, with cross-rib patterns, will be used by many fashionable modistes this season.

Parasols of awful gingham will be much used during the summer. In white they are very dainty.

A new style in fancy hairpins shows a head of color with or without silver, the old style being made of pearl.

Tennis and croquet lace pins, also tiny whip and silver horses are being displayed for the benefit of the summer girl.

The latest covert suits are trimmed with bias bands of the cloth stretched into a scroll pattern, which is stretched on by a machine.

Heavy white applique embroidery made into corsets, vests, cuffs and epanchettes is seen on summer gowns of crepon in pale colorings.

Black flowers continue to hold their position as a stylish garniture for hats and bonnets, no matter what their color may be.

Silk muslin, crepe lace, linen and lawn embroidered in various designs, in the construction of the elaborate corsets worn to-day.

White and pale yellow evening gowns are being sold for wear with long sleeved gowns. These have stitching in black, white and yellow.

Narrow black velvet ribbon, overlaid with ecru velvet or netting of the same color, yellow lace, is a new combination in trimmings.

Pin-head dotted Swiss in pure white makes a dress trimmed with deep yellow lace and is quite effective as well as distinctly modish.

Peach and blue in combination are very popular at the moment. But to be perfect the blue must be like the sky, and the peach glowing red pink.

The latest thing in dress linen is embroidered with flowers in their natural shades, and the same color is repeated in the blouse which is worn with them.

A dainty light mantle for evening wear in the summer is made of French lace laid in accordion plaits and edged with narrow frills of black lace.

Collettes, pelerines, chemisettes and parasols are made of water silk. Butter colored laces and cream and ecru lace insertions are used as garniture.

Embroidered muslins are fashionable in Paris. The embroidery takes the form of spots, all white, varying in size "from that of a pin's head to a pea."

Lace and jet are two garnitures that are very popular, especially when combined. A pretty illustration of this combination is seen in the stylish bolero jackets displayed at the recent Exposition.

Large ribbon bows are worn at the back of the neck, with dressy costumes. The effect of these bows in combination with elegant undergarments and the backs of stylish hats is peculiar.

A pretty novelty for the pocket consists of a tiny book for postage stamps and a small calendar. The book is made of art of rice paper, and the flat covers are of sterling silver. The calendar is of celluloid.

Great and serviceable driving and traveling cloaks are made of lightweight serge, black Japanese waterproof silk, changeable sarah or tafeta gance. Caps of the same material are also made.

A new combination in strictly fashionable dress, which entails no end of expense and a lot of bother, is to have the lining of silk dresses, necks, underbust, stockings, blouse, bonnet, and parasol all in one color.

Tiny bottles covered with lizards or snake skin are mounted with silver trimmings, and filled with perfume, or used as pen holders. Some of these are very flat and so small that they can be easily slipped into the hand underneath the glove.

The materials used for both single and double-breasted jackets are largely twist twill flannels, serges in fancy weaves and Scotch houpousans.

White duck trousers for outdoor games are being made, hot and uncomfortable, and while they are eminently proper on a yacht, they will be gradually discarded on the continent.

The can for outdoor use is of the yachting shape, a little more flat than last year. The "Cambridge" is a new shape brought from London, and has a graceful shawl appearance, but is not adapted to the purpose.

The tennis jacket, which only a short time ago was so startling in its broad stripes of glaring colors as to become known as a "rainbow jacket," is now toned down and it may be worn without causing any special comment.

For suits the English "shrunken finish" in which the skirt is adapted to account of firmness. The colorings are light gray or brown, having navy or light blue and black narrow stripes, or the same stripes on a white ground.

Leather belts are fashionable. They may have either covered or uncovered rings, or they may be plain, though the former are used for decoration. They are made of buckram, imitation alligator and pigskin are new, and in dark tan are handsome.

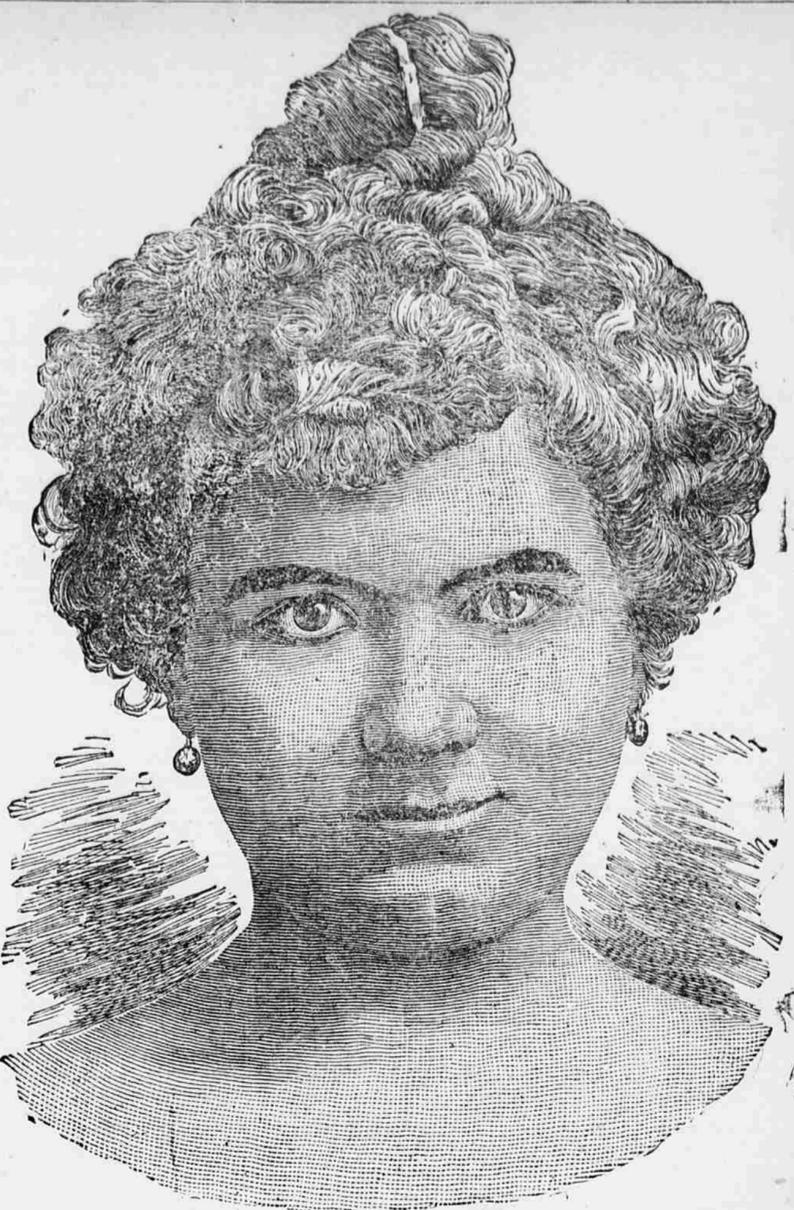
Trousers must be very long, and are turned up at the bottom. They have three loops on each side, and at the back, to allow the belt to pass through, and in no case, of course, is it proper to wear suspenders with a tennis suit. Trousers have two side pockets, and a large one at the bottom, made to fit full and loose, to allow for shrinking.

Striped silk belts are passe. Plain black or navy blue, and the same having a cluster of very fine hair-line stripes running lengthwise will be worn. The width is two to two and a half inches, and the length will be two narrow straps in front, which are covered with the end of the belt, giving it the appearance of a black silk sash.

Plain white socks having self-striping of a fancy weave such as basket, mat or honeycomb, and delicate hair lines in colors on either side, are being worn for double-breasted jackets. This material is heavy enough to be used for trousers, which must match the jacket in color and pattern. Homage is done to plain colors, with trousers to match.

The tennis shirts of today are made of Madras, zephyr or chevot cloth. They have turned down collars, fasten on the sleeves and are finished with half cuffs. They are not starched (except the collar and cuffs), but are "soft." In color blue is the most popular, which may be plain, striped or figured. Pink and dull heliotrope come next, either plain or figured, and buff last.

Corn never looked better in Johnson and Peck's new book, "The Corn Crop," than it does now. It is so perfect and the weather has been so favorable to cultivation that the crop is free from weeds.



The above picture was taken from a recent photograph of Mme. M. Yale and gives but a faint idea of her rare loveliness. At 41 years of age she does not look more than 18. She is said to be the most beautiful woman living. She was not born beautiful—her marvelous remedies have done the work. Read of them below.

MME. M. YALE

A DREAM OF BEAUTY.

HER EXCELSIOR COMPLEXION REMEDIES—THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH AND BEAUTY.

Mme. M. Yale, Winner of the World's Fair Medal and Diploma—ALL HAIL TO BEAUTY!
On Awards: all other complexion remedies, both domestic and foreign, are classed by them.
BEAUTY CULTIVATED—The woman and maiden of every nation who desire to become beautiful are advised to use these greatest of Complexion Remedies. NATURAL BEAUTY is developed by every application—THE COMPLEXION becomes radiantly beautiful.

YOUTH RESTORED, WRINKLES REMOVED, THIN FACES MADE PLUMP.

Trade-Marks, M. Yale's Skin Food-Mark
Wrinkles, sunken cheeks, every trace of age, faded complexion, loss of vitality, loss of hair, loss of teeth, loss of eyes, loss of hearing, loss of voice, loss of memory, loss of strength, loss of courage, loss of hope, loss of faith, loss of love, loss of life, loss of all that makes life worth living, are all cured by the use of M. Yale's Skin Food. It is the only remedy that will do this. It is the only remedy that will restore youth, and it is the only remedy that will make you beautiful. It is the only remedy that will make you healthy, and it is the only remedy that will make you happy. It is the only remedy that will make you rich, and it is the only remedy that will make you powerful. It is the only remedy that will make you wise, and it is the only remedy that will make you great. It is the only remedy that will make you immortal. It is the only remedy that will make you God.

The Hair Conquered.

Mme. M. Yale's EXCELSIOR HAIR TONIC
Its Mighty Ruler.
Everyone has heard and read of the wonderful La Freckles, the only cure for freckles in the world. It is from three days to one week it will remove every trace of them, leaving the skin as soft and clear as cream and strawberries. Any man, woman or child with freckles on their skin should use M. Yale's Excelsior Hair Tonic. It is the only remedy that will do this. It is the only remedy that will restore youth, and it is the only remedy that will make you beautiful. It is the only remedy that will make you healthy, and it is the only remedy that will make you happy. It is the only remedy that will make you rich, and it is the only remedy that will make you powerful. It is the only remedy that will make you wise, and it is the only remedy that will make you great. It is the only remedy that will make you immortal. It is the only remedy that will make you God.

Mme. M. Yale's Complexion Bleach.

A guaranteed cure for Moth Patches, Blemishes, and all discolorations of the skin. Guaranteed to make any complexion naturally clear and beautiful. Price, 25¢ per bottle.

Mme. M. Yale's Trade-BUST FOOD—Mark

Will develop and make a thin neck or bust plump; in from three days to one week it will remove every trace of them, leaving the skin as soft and clear as cream and strawberries. Any man, woman or child with freckles on their skin should use M. Yale's Excelsior Hair Tonic. It is the only remedy that will do this. It is the only remedy that will restore youth, and it is the only remedy that will make you beautiful. It is the only remedy that will make you healthy, and it is the only remedy that will make you happy. It is the only remedy that will make you rich, and it is the only remedy that will make you powerful. It is the only remedy that will make you wise, and it is the only remedy that will make you great. It is the only remedy that will make you immortal. It is the only remedy that will make you God.

Mme. M. Yale's Face Fertilizer.

A guaranteed cure for complexion. There has positively never been a medicine like it. No case will resist it. Pleasant to take. Price, 15¢ per bottle.

Mme. M. Yale's Complexion Soap.

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